WALT DISNEY

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PK2

L'ULTIMA CACCIA

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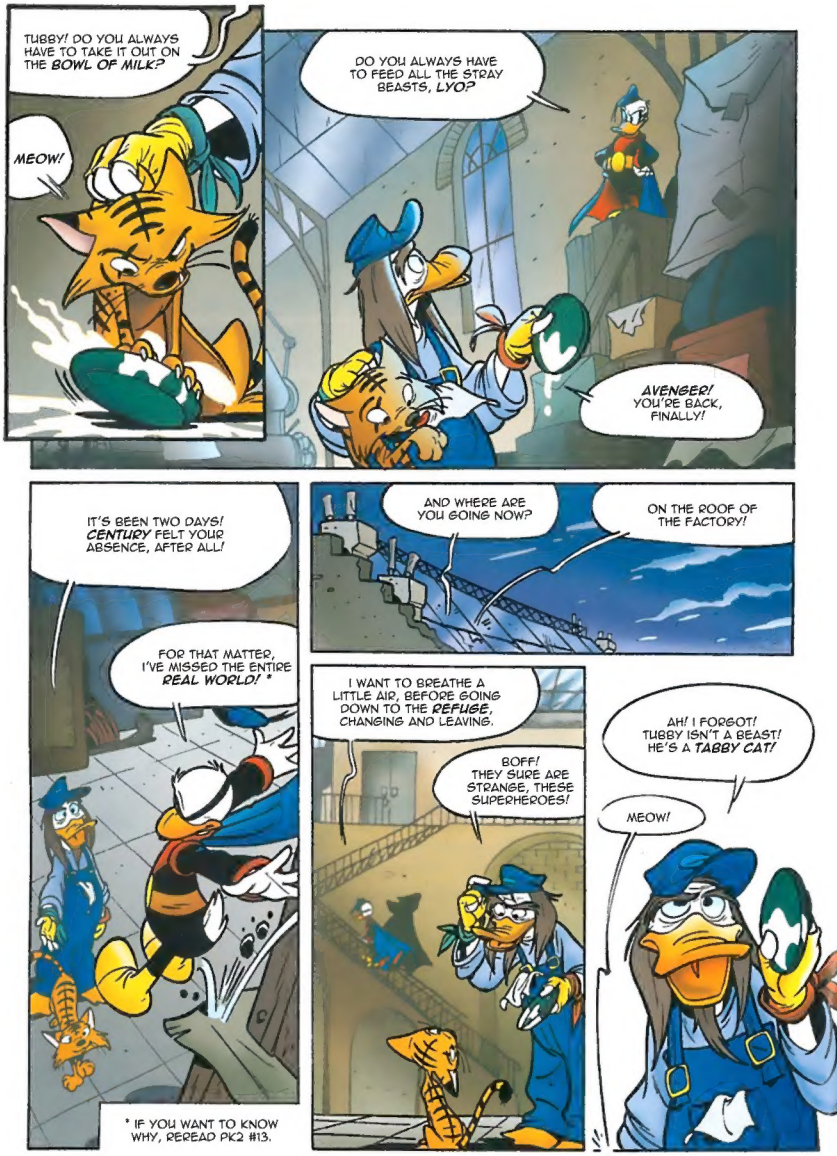
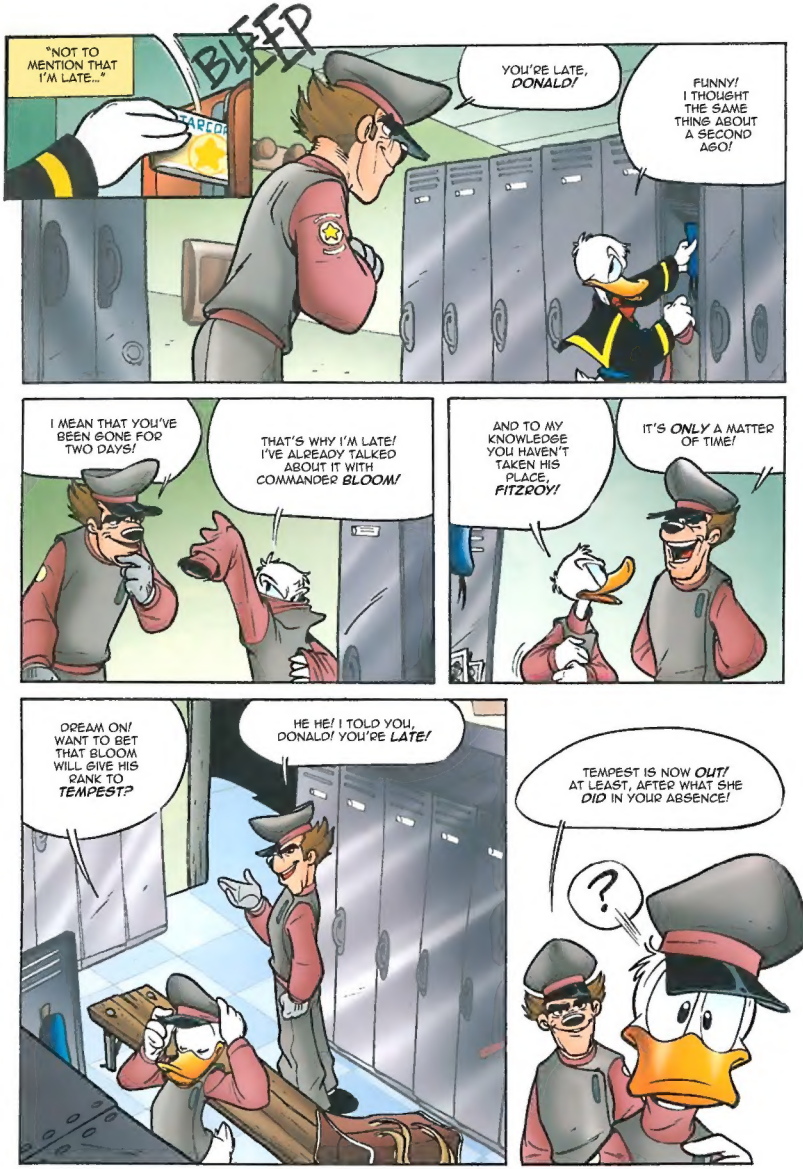
L'ULTIMA CACCIA

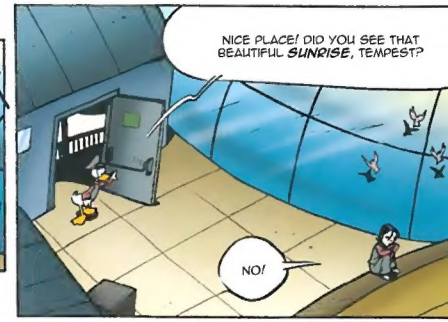
THE PREDATOR HAS TWO EYES.
EACH EYE COVERS A FIELD OF VISION OF 200 DEGREES AND REFRACTS LIGHT AT NIGHT.
THE PREDATOR HAS 288 BONES, 517 MUSCLES, 26 RIBS, 51 VERTEBRAS, 30 TEETH AND 18 CLAWS.
THE PREY HAS A DIAMETER OF 18 CENTIMETERS AND A DEPTH OF 5.
AND IT CAN'T ESCAPE.


TUBBY! DO YOU ALWAYS HAVE TO TAKE IT OUT ON THE BOWL OF MILK?
MEOW!
DO YOU ALWAYS HAVE TO FEED ALL THE STRAY BEASTS, LYO?
AVENGER! YOU'RE BACK, FINALLY!
IT'S BEEN TWO DAYS! CENTURY FELT YOUR ABSENCE, AFTER ALL!
FOR THAT MATTER, I'VE MISSED THE ENTIRE REAL WORLD! *
* IF YOU WANT TO KNOW WHY, REREAD PK2 #13.
AND WHERE ARE YOU GOING NOW?
ON THE ROOF OF THE FACTORY!
I WANT TO BREATHE A LITTLE AIR, BEFORE GOING DOWN TO THE REFUSE, CHANGING AND LEAVING.
BOFF! THEY SURE ARE STRANGE, THESE SUPERHEROES!
AH! I FORGOT! TUBBY ISN'T A BEAST! HE'S A TABBY CAT!
MEOW!

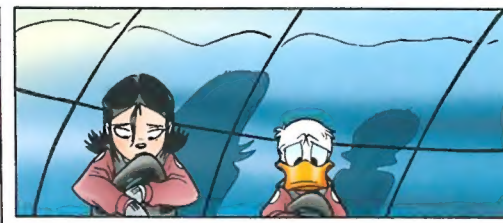
YAWN! IT'S A COMMON CAT! LIKE THOUSANDS OF CATS THAT POPULATE THIS CITY!
THEY'RE EVERYWHERE! IF ONLY I COULD SEE WHAT HAPPENS THROUGH THEIR EYES!
"PERHAPS, I'D SEE WHAT EVERETT DUCKLAIR AND HIS DAUGHTER ARE DOING..."
NO, DAD! TONIGHT WILL BE A LITTLE LONG!
ISN'T IT TOO EARLY TO GO TO THE OFFICE, JUNIPER?
THUS, I'LL SEE YOUR FACE AS LITTLE AS POSSIBLE!
"AND, WHO KNOWS, I COULD DISCOVER WHERE EVERETT'S OTHER DAUGHTER IS HIDING, KORINNA..."
I LEAVE THE KIDS TO YOU, MISS TAYLOR! IN CASE YOU NEED SOMETHING...
TO EACH HIS OWN JOB, MR. FLETCHER! JUST GO TO THE BANK AND DON'T WORRY!
OR, IF I WHERE A CAT I COULD... EHEM... COULD...
FORGET IT! I'M A DUCK AND HAVE TO GO TO WORK!
RON RON

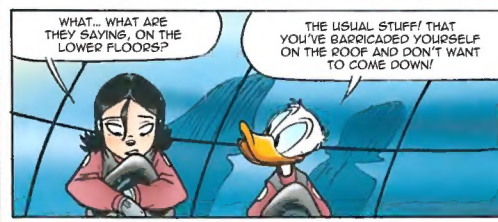

"NOT TO MENTION THAT I'M LATE..."
BLEEP
YOU'RE LATE, DONALD!
FUNNY! I THOUGHT THE SAME THING ABOUT A SECOND AGO!
I MEAN THAT YOU'VE BEEN GONE FOR TWO DAYS!
THAT'S WHY I'M LATE! I'VE ALREADY TALKED ABOUT IT WITH COMMANDER BLOOM!
AND TO MY KNOWLEDGE YOU HAVEN'T TAKEN HIS PLACE, FITZROY!
IT'S ONLY A MATTER OF TIME!
DREAM ON! WANT TO BET THAT BLOOM WILL GIVE HIS RANK TO TEMPEST?
HE HE! I TOLD YOU, DONALD! YOU'RE LATE!
TEMPEST IS NOW OUT! AT LEAST, AFTER WHAT SHE DID IN YOUR ABSENCE!
?

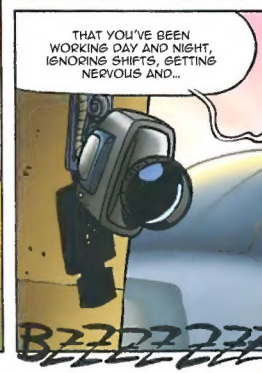
COOOT
COOOT


NICE PLACE! DID YOU SEE THAT BEAUTIFUL *SUNRISE*, TEMPEST?
NO!

I'M ALSO HAPPY TO SEE YOU! MAY I SIT DOWN?
YOU, YOU CAN! BUT IT'S BETTER THAT THE *OTHERS* DON'T COME HERE!

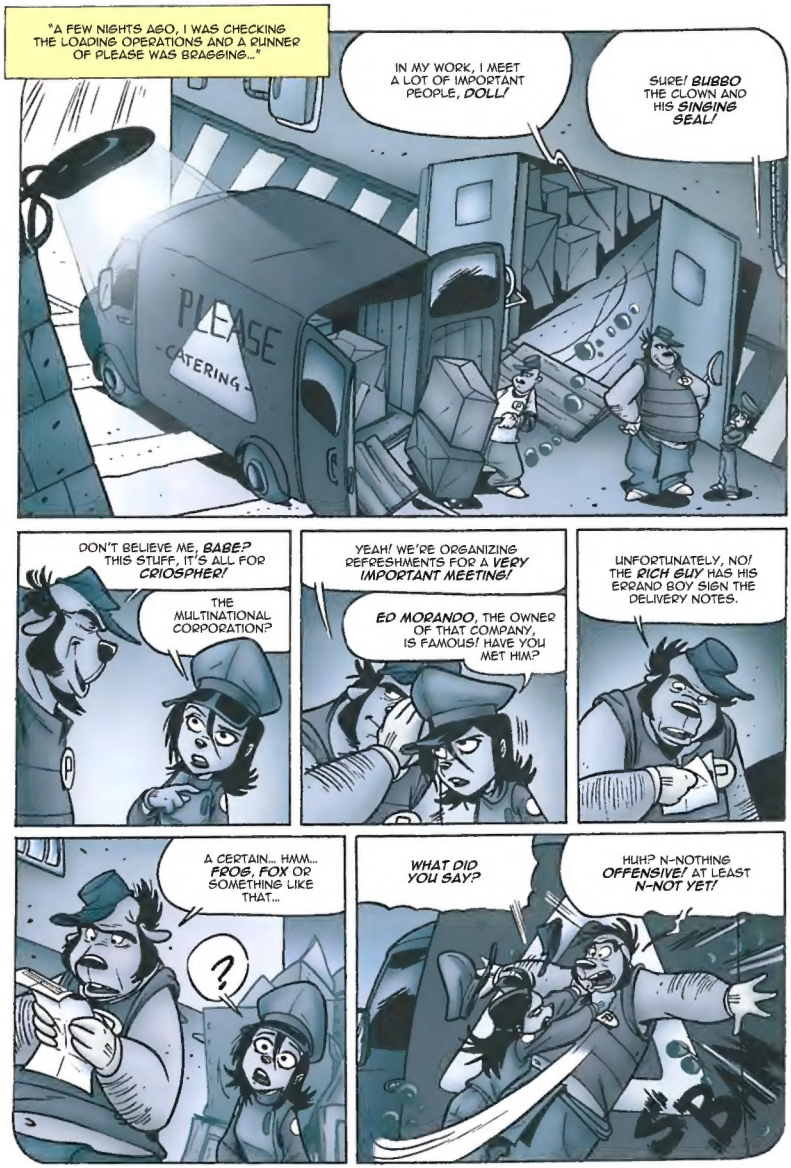



WHAT... WHAT ARE THEY SAYING, ON THE LOWER FLOORS?
THE USUAL STUFF! THAT YOU'VE BARRICADED YOURSELF ON THE ROOF AND DON'T WANT TO COME DOWN!

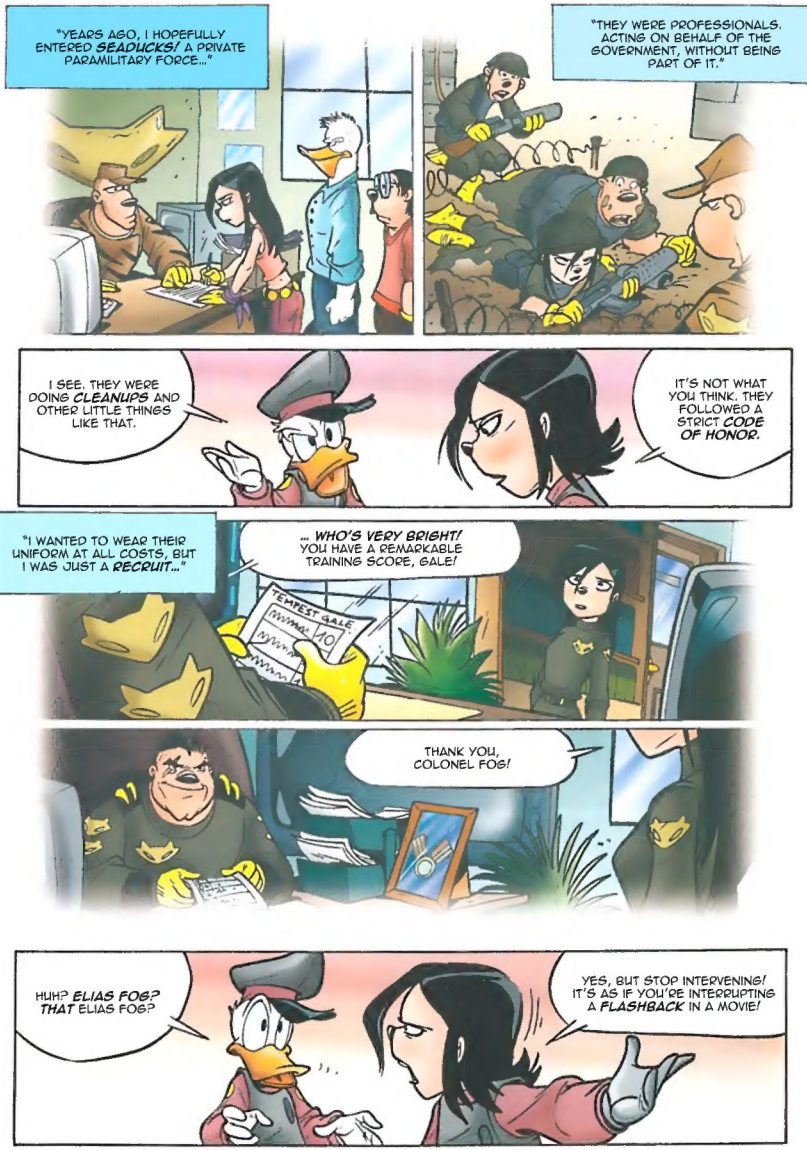

THAT YOU'VE BEEN WORKING DAY AND NIGHT, IGNORING SHIFTS, GETTING NERVOUS AND...
BZZZZZZZ

... AND EVENTUALLY FOUGHT WITH *YOUR COLLEAGUES!* COMMANDER BLOOM INCLUDED!

I IMAGINE THAT THE PRESENCE OF FITZROY HAS HELPED.
THAT DESPICABLE GUY ACCUSED ME OF WANTING TO IMPRESS THE BOSS!
WHETHER IT'S TRUE OR NOT, I'LL STILL REACH MY GOAL, GIRL.
IT'S CLEAR THAT SOMETHING'S WRONG! WANT TO TALK?
I... DON'T KNOW!
COME ON! IT'S NOT THE FIRST TIME THAT, YOU AND I, HAVE SHARED A SECRET.
GOOD, GOOD. WE'RE IN THE MOOD FOR CONFESSIONS.
REC
HERE!
HUH? LOOKS LIKE A COPY OF A DELIVERY NOTE!
IT'S FROM PLEASE... AN AGENCY OF CATERING!
THEY ORGANIZE BANQUETS AND BUSINESS MEETINGS! THEY OFTEN ACQUIRE THEIR MATERIAL HERE AT THE MALL!


"A FEW NIGHTS AGO, I WAS CHECKING THE LOADING OPERATIONS AND A RUNNER OF PLEASE WAS BRAGGING..."
IN MY WORK, I MEET A LOT OF IMPORTANT PEOPLE, DOLL!
SURE! BUBBO THE CLOWN AND HIS SINGING SEAL!
PLEASE
CATERING
DON'T BELIEVE ME, BABE? THIS STUFF, IT'S ALL FOR CRIOSPHER!
THE MULTINATIONAL CORPORATION?
YEAH! WE'RE ORGANIZING REFRESHMENTS FOR A VERY IMPORTANT MEETING!
ED MORANDO, THE OWNER OF THAT COMPANY, IS FAMOUS! HAVE YOU MET HIM?
UNFORTUNATELY, NO! THE RICH GUY HAS HIS ERRAND BOY SIGN THE DELIVERY NOTES.
A CERTAIN... HMM... FROG, FOX OR SOMETHING LIKE THAT...
?
WHAT DID YOU SAY?
HUH? N-NOTHING OFFENSIVE! AT LEAST N-NOT YET!

EHEM!
FOG! ELIAS FOG! IT'S HIM, ED MORANDO'S RIGHT HAND.
PHEW!
IN THESE TWO DAYS, I'VE THROWN MYSELF INTO WORK, TO TRY TO FORGET...
... BUT IT WAS ALL IN VAIN! THAT NAME CONTINUES TO HAUNT ME! FOG! FOG! FOG AND AGAIN...
HMM! LET ME GUESS...
FOG?
!
SORRY! I FORGOT THAT YOU DON'T KNOW WHO HE IS!
WHEW! FOR A MOMENT I THOUGHT I HAD MISSED SOMETHING!
NO ONE KNOWS WHAT I'M ABOUT TELL YOU, IT'S PART OF THE PAST.
MY PAST.


"YEARS AGO, I HOPEFULLY ENTERED SEADUCKS! A PRIVATE PARAMILITARY FORCE..."
"THEY WERE PROFESSIONALS. ACTING ON BEHALF OF THE GOVERNMENT, WITHOUT BEING PART OF IT."
I SEE. THEY WERE DOING CLEANUPS AND OTHER LITTLE THINGS LIKE THAT.
IT'S NOT WHAT YOU THINK. THEY FOLLOWED A STRICT CODE OF HONOR.
"I WANTED TO WEAR THEIR UNIFORM AT ALL COSTS, BUT I WAS JUST A RECRUIT..."
... WHO'S VERY BRIGHT! YOU HAVE A REMARKABLE TRAINING SCORE, GALE!
TEMPEST GALE
10
THANK YOU, COLONEL FOG!
HUH? ELIAS FOG? THAT ELIAS FOG?
YES, BUT STOP INTERVENING! IT'S AS IF YOU'RE INTERRUPTING A FLASHBACK IN A MOVIE!

"FOG KNEW THAT, IN ORDER TO GET THAT UNIFORM, I'D HAVE TO PASS AN OPERATIONAL EXAM..."
IT WILL BE A HIGH RISK NON SIMULATED ACTION.
I'LL BE UP TO THE TASK, SIR!
GOOD! FOR THIS MISSION, YOU'RE GOING TO BE TRAINING WITH A CAT!
WHAT DO YOU SAY ABOUT STEVROS?
"IN THE WHOLE JARGON, THE CAT WAS A CHOSEN SOLDIER, SPECIALIZED IN INCURSIONS..."
I... I'D BE HONORED, SIR!
GOOD, GIVE HIM YOUR HAND.
"... AND STEVROS WAS THE BEST!"
?
YOU CAN GO NOW, GALE.

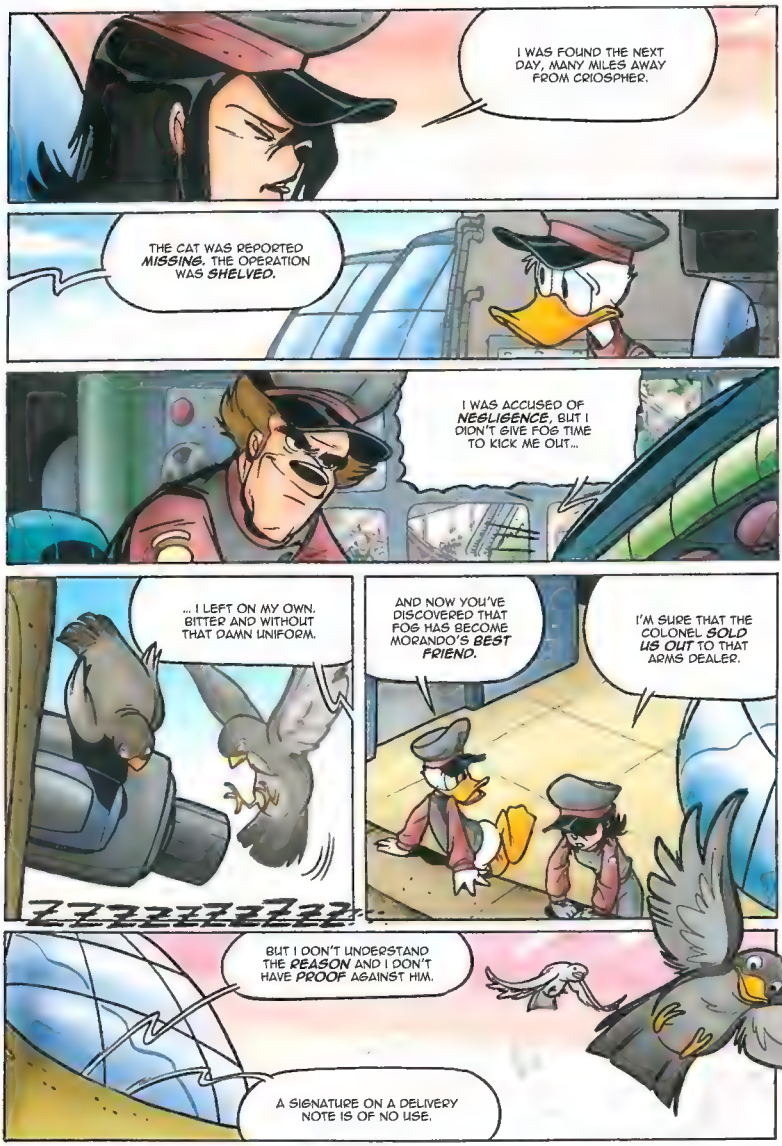
"EVERYONE WAS AFRAID OF STEVROS. HE WAS A DISQUIETING GUY."
HEY, TEMPEST! IS IT TRUE THAT YOU'VE BEEN ENTRUSTED TO THE BEAST?
AND IS IT TRUE THAT YOU NEED TEETH TO EAT?
"HE PREFERRED TO BE ALONE, LURKING IN THE SHADOWS. THERE WAS SOMETHING SAVAGE ABOUT HIM."
"MY TASK WAS TO GUIDE HIM IN HIS EXPLORATORY MISSIONS..."
"I HAD TO ENTER INFORMATION SYSTEMS OR THE SURVEILLANCE ONES, INDICATING MEANS OF ACCESS AND ESCAPE..."
DO YOU READ ME, CAT? THE TEST BUILDING'S ALARM IS OUT! TURN RIGHT AND THEN...
CONFIRMING TRAINING STARTING SIGNAL! MOBILE SYSTEM IS OPERATIONAL!
"ME AND STEVROS QUICKLY STARTED WORKING WELL TOGETHER. RAPID. EFFICIENT."
OBJECTIVE REACHED! OKAY! LOOK UP! THERE'S A VENTILATION DUCT AND...
"FOG SEEMED SATISFIED WITH US."

"IN TIME, STEVROS STARTED TO TRUST ME. I THINK HE RESPECTED ME."
ONE DAY, HE REVEALED TO ME THAT HE GREW UP IN THE WOODS.
WELL THEN! HE WAS A... WILDCAT!
YEAH! HE DREAMED OF EMBARKING ON A SHIP AND RETURN TO GREECE.
HE WASN'T SO ABNORMAL, THEN! HOW DID IT END?
THERE IS NO END, IF THE MEMORIES LIVE. AND SOME HURT MORE THAN OTHERS.
"IT WAS SNOWING ON THE NIGHT OF MY OPERATIONAL EXAM..."
SO, HAVE YOU STUDIED THE MATERIAL ON THE DEFENSIVE SYSTEMS OF THE OBJECTIVE, GALE?
YES SIR!

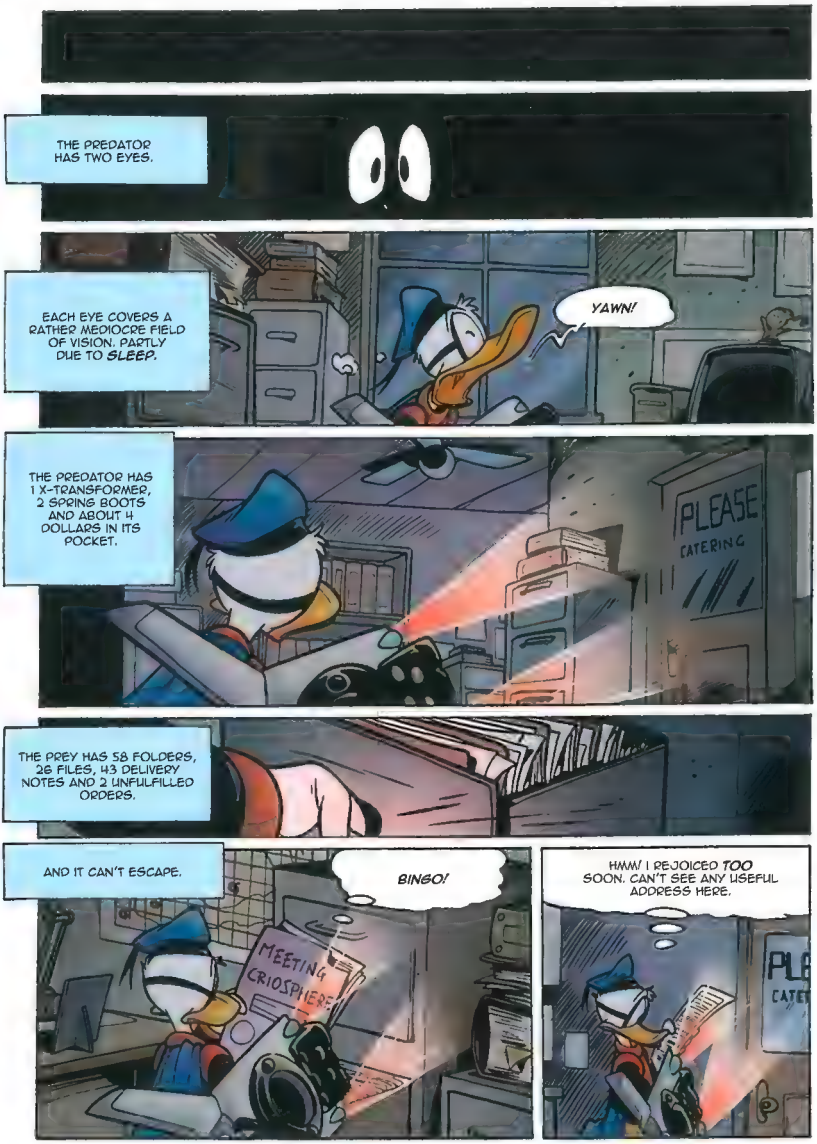
"THE OBJECTIVE WAS THE FAMOUS CRIOSPHER! AND, THIS TIME, TRY NOT TO INTERRUPT ME..."
MAY I ASK WHAT WE'RE LOOKING FOR, SIR?
A CURIOUS RECRUIT REMAINS A RECRUIT. REMEMBER THAT, GALE.
SORRY FOR ASKING, BUT I'D BE MUCH CALMER IF I KNEW...
YOU'LL KNOW EVERYTHING WHEN PENETRATING THE RESEARCH CENTER OF CRIOSPHER INDUSTRIES!
THERE'S SUSPICION THAT, IN THAT FACTORY, THEY'RE DESIGNING HIGH-TECH WEAPONS.
ED MORANDO IS AN ARMS DEALER?
PERHAPS! IT'S UP TO YOU TWO TO FIND EVIDENCE TO NAB HIM!
NOW MOVE IT, BUT REMEMBER THAT FAILURE'S NOT ALLOWED.
OTHERWISE, YOU KNOW WHAT AWAITS YOU.
"SHORTLY AFTER, THE CAT HAD ALREADY ENTERED THE HOUSE. AND WAS ABOUT TO VISIT THE PANTRY..."
HERE WE GO. STAY LOW FOR ANOTHER THREE METERS.
CRIOSPHER

THAT'S GOOD. NOW FRAME THE RESEARCH CENTER'S ARMORED DOOR.
OKAY! I HAVE THE IMAGES. YOU CAN BEGIN INSTALLING THE DECODER, WHILE I...
W-WHAT? AN INTERFERENCE?
"IT TOOK ME A FEW SECONDS TO REALIZE..."
STEVROS? CAN YOU HEAR ME? GET OUT OF THERE! GET...
"TOO MANY SECONDS..."
?

BUT WHO... ARE YOU?
KA-BOOOM
STEVROS?
"NO. THERE IS NO END, IF THE MEMORIES LIVE."
"AND SOME HURT MORE THAN OTHERS."


I WAS FOUND THE NEXT DAY, MANY MILES AWAY FROM CRIOSPHER.
THE CAT WAS REPORTED *MISSING*. THE OPERATION WAS *SHELVED*.
I WAS ACCUSED OF *NEGLIGENCE*, BUT I DIDN'T GIVE FOG TIME TO KICK ME OUT...
... I LEFT ON MY OWN. BITTER AND WITHOUT THAT DAMN UNIFORM.
Z Z Z Z Z Z Z Z Z Z Z Z
AND NOW YOU'VE DISCOVERED THAT FOG HAS BECOME MORANDO'S *BEST FRIEND*.
I'M SURE THAT THE COLONEL *SOLD US OUT* TO THAT ARMS DEALER.
BUT I DON'T UNDERSTAND THE *REASON* AND I DON'T HAVE *PROOF* AGAINST HIM.
A SIGNATURE ON A DELIVERY NOTE IS OF NO USE.

FOG'S SIGNATURE! I SHOULDN'T *HAVE* READ IT! IT'S A SIGN OF DESTINY!
HEY! RELAX! YOU DON'T BELIEVE IN THOSE THINGS?
I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO BELIEVE ANYMORE! MAYBE I SHOULD REPORT HIM! MAYBE I SHOULD... SHOULD...
YOU SHOULD GET SOME *SLEEP*, YOU HEAR!
ZZZZZZ
IN FACT, NOW THAT I'VE SPILLED THE BEANS, I FEEL *TIRED!*
HE HE! IT'S NORMAL!
COME ON, I'LL ACCOMPANY YOU OUT OF HERE.
GO, TEMPEST! YOUR SECRET IS *SAFE*, RECORDED ON MY VIDEOTAPE...
AND YOU CAN BE SURE I'LL PUT IT TO *GOOD USE!*
CLICK
REW


THE PREDATOR HAS TWO EYES.
EACH EYE COVERS A RATHER MEDIOCRE FIELD OF VISION. PARTLY DUE TO SLEEP.
YAWN!
THE PREDATOR HAS 1 X-TRANSFORMER, 2 SPRING BOOTS AND ABOUT 4 DOLLARS IN ITS POCKET.
PLEASE
CATERING
THE PREY HAS 58 FOLDERS, 26 FILES, 43 DELIVERY NOTES AND 2 UNFULFILLED ORDERS.
AND IT CAN'T ESCAPE.
BINGO!
MEETING
CRIOSPHERE
HMM! I REJOICED TOO SOON. CAN'T SEE ANY USEFUL ADDRESS HERE.

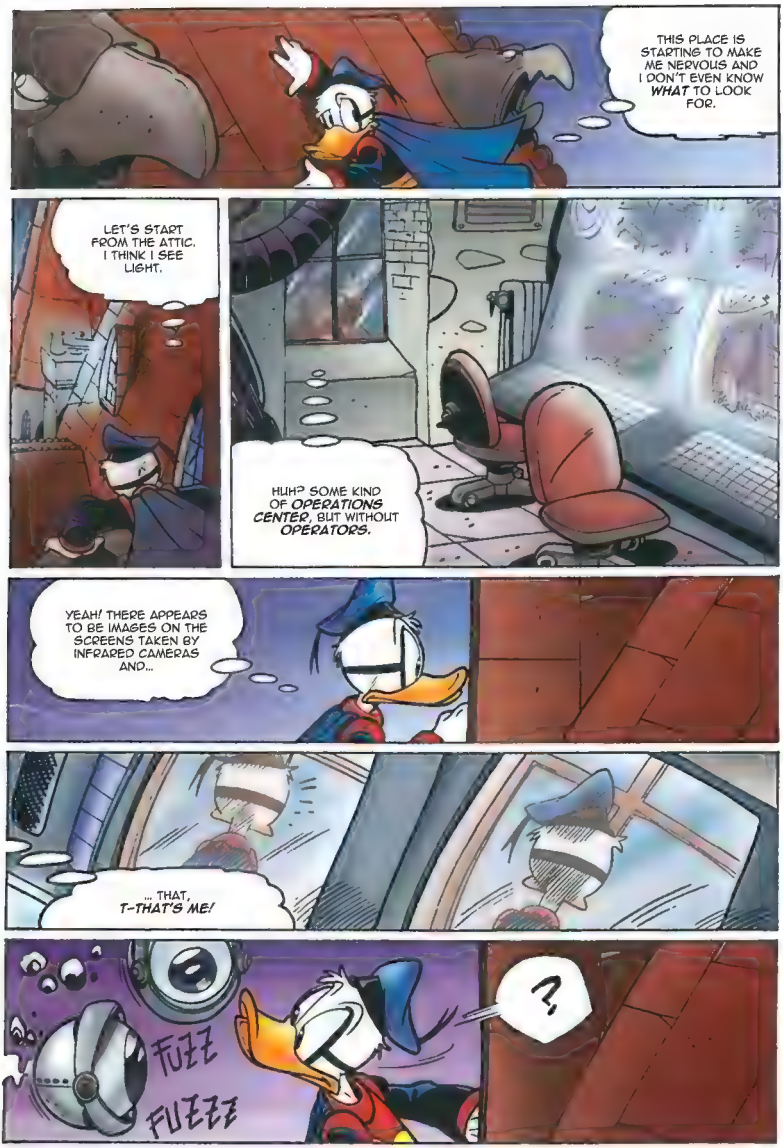
ANOTHER TRANSPORT? I DON'T KNOW IF I CAN, BOSS!
?
PLEA
CATERIN
THEY JUST CALLED! THE MEETING'S TOMORROW AND THEY'RE STILL MISSING MATERIAL.
I GET IT , BOSS, BUT MY SHIFT ENDS IN HALF AN HOUR AND THAT PLACE IS FAR AWAY.
THE TRUTH IS THAT YOU'RE A LOAFER! WHO HAS PUT THEIR HANDS IN MY DRAWER?
IF YOU'RE LOOKING FOR THE FOLDER, IT'S ON THE FLOOR.
GASP!
YEAH. DO YOU PERHAPS WANT TO RETURN TO YOUR OLD JOB?
HUH? NO! UNLESS, THIS TIME, YOU DON'T MAKE ME PLAY THE CLOWN!
BUBBO THE CLOWN AND HIS SINGING SEAL
A PLEASE CATERING SERVICE FOR PARTIES AND RECEPTIONS.
FORGET IT! GO AND REMEMBER TO GET A SIGNATURE FROM THAT FROG... FOX... OR WHATEVER HIS NAME IS...
RE-BINGO!

"IT'S TRUE THAT FORTUNE FAVORS THE BRAVE..."
I JUST HOPE THAT COURIER KNOWS WHERE HE'S GOING! I'VE FOLLOWED HIM FOR AN HOUR!
LET'S SING! LET'S SING! WITH THE SEAL IN A RING!
PLEASE
ON THE OTHER HAND, I HAVE TO VERIFY TEMPEST'S STORY! I'VE NEVER SEEN HER SO UPSET!
HMPF! OF COURSE, BEFORE ACCOMPANYING HER OUT OF THE MALL, I COULD ALSO HAVE CHANGED CLOTHES!
I HAD TIME TO PUT ON OVERALL AND HAT, BUT NOW I DON'T KNOW WHERE TO PUT THE STARCORP UNIFORM!
BEP BEP BEP
HERE WE GO! THE TRUCK'S SLOWING DOWN!

LOOK AT THAT! SEEMS LIKE MR. MORANDO GREATLY KEEPS HIS PRIVACY!
ZOOM
THIS ESTATE IS IMMENSE! WELL FENCED AND PATROLLED BY ARMED GUARDS!
STOP! STEP OUT OF THE VEHICLE WITH YOUR HANDS UP!
HEY! CALM DOWN! YOUR FRIENDS AT THE ENTRANCE HAVE ALREADY CHECKED THE DOCUMENTS!
STAND DOWN, SOLDIER. I'LL TAKE CARE OF HIM.
MY NAME'S FOS. UNLOAD THE MATERIAL AND DON'T LET ME SEE YOU AGAIN.
AH! FORD, RIGHT? MY BOSS WANTS A NICE AUTOGRAPH RIGHT HERE!

IT'S A *LUXURY* VILLA. BUT THAT DOESN'T JUSTIFY SUCH A DEPLOYMENT OF FORCES.
BEST TO *PARK* BETWEEN THE TREETOPS AND HOPE THAT NO ONE LOOKS UP.
FU...
I CAN'T USE THE X-TRANSFORMER TO GET DOWN. I'D MAKE TOO MUCH NOISE.
IT WORKS! REMINDS ME OF WHEN I ESCAPED UNDER THE NOSE OF GRANDMA DUCK!
I CAN TIE THE STARCORP JACKET HERE TO MAKE SOME KIND OF ROPE AND REACH THE TREE.

EVEN WHEN I WAS A LITTLE DUCK, I WAS JUST TOO CURIOUS. NOW A NICE JUMP AND...
?
THERE'S SOMETHING BETWEEN THE THREE BRANCHES.
BAH! AT THIS HEIGHT, IT CAN ONLY BE A SQUIRREL!
FUZZ


THIS PLACE IS STARTING TO MAKE ME NERVOUS AND I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT TO LOOK FOR.
LET'S START FROM THE ATTIC. I THINK I SEE LIGHT.
HUH? SOME KIND OF OPERATIONS CENTER, BUT WITHOUT OPERATORS.
YEAH! THERE APPEARS TO BE IMAGES ON THE SCREENS TAKEN BY INFRARED CAMERAS AND...
... THAT, T-THAT'S ME!
FUZZ
FUZZZ
?

FLYING ELECTRONIC EYES! AND THEY'RE FAST!
SHAAA
IF THEY'RE PART OF THE SURVEILLANCE SYSTEM, WHY ISN'T THE ALARM GOING OFF?
FUZZZ
THEY'RE KEEPING ME UNDER CONTROL! IT'S AS IF THEY'RE WAITING FOR...
... SOMEONE!
TUMP
WIIIIIN

I DON'T GET IT! SEEMS LIKE THIS GUY IS STUDYING ME!
HE'S FOLLOWING ALL MY MOVEMENTS! PERHAPS HE'S WAITING FOR ME TO MAKE THE FIRST MOVE...
WELL, I'VE NEVER LIKED PEEPING TOMS!
SHIELD!
FLOOF!
T-CLACK
T-CLACK
WIIIIIIIIIIIIN
BRAAAAP
BRAAAAP
KPOW
KPOW

HEY HEY HEY!
INCREDIBLE! THAT SEMI HUMAN THING HAS THE FIREPOWER OF AN ENTIRE ARMY!
AAAA
AND YOU, WHAT DO YOU WANT? A WINK?
SWISS
THERE'S SHOOTING ON THE ROOF, COLONEL! MUST BE AN INTRUDER!
EHEM! T-THEN, I-I'LL GO!
WAIT BEFORE MOBILIZING THE MEN! DON'T YOU RECOGNIZE THE SOUND OF THE SHOTS?
BRAAAP
BRAAAP
KPOW
THE PREDATOR IS HUNTING!
BRAAAP
BRAAAP
KPOW
KPOW

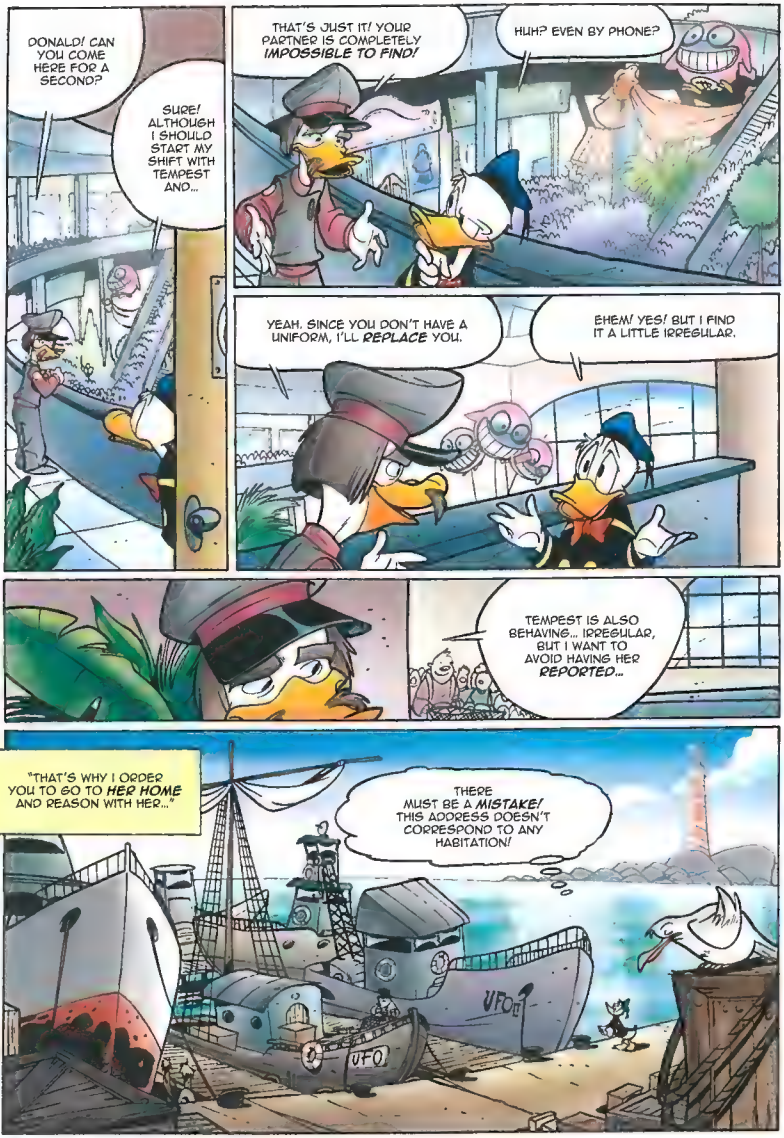
RETREAT! MY FRIEND'S TOO NERVOUS! AND REINFORCEMENTS WILL SOON ARRIVE!
HUH? WHAT'S GOING ON? HAS HE RUN OUT OF AMMO?
HEY! CUT IT OUT! HANG AROUND SOMEWHERE ELSE!
OH! YOU DON'T WANT TO SCRATCH THE BODYWORK, RIGHT?
SLASH
CLUD
QUACK!
GO! I'M SORRY FOR THE STARCORP UNIFORM, BUT I HAVE NO CHOICE!
WOOSH

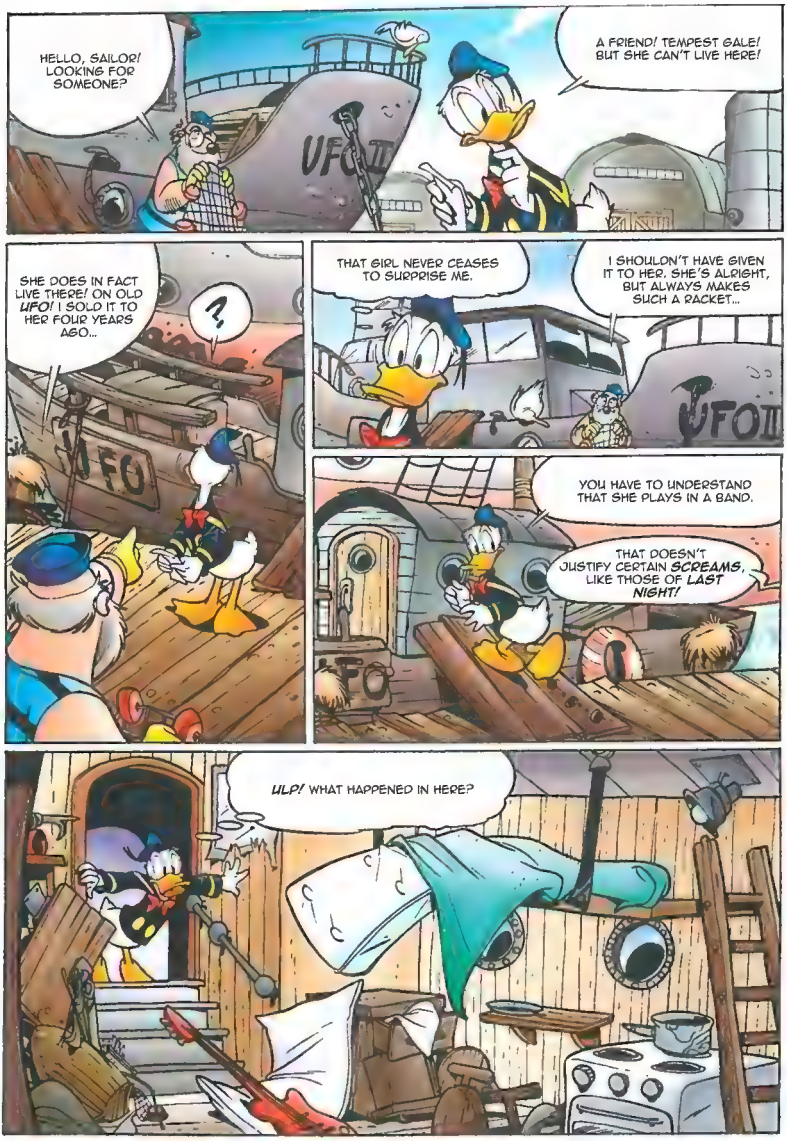
WHAT'S HAPPENING, COLONEL FOG?
WE'LL KNOW SOON, MR. MORANDO.
WHAT DID I TELL YOU? THE PREDATOR SENDS US A GIFT.
IT'S THE... PIECE OF A PREY?
NO, IT MUST HAVE GOTTEN AWAY. CROSS-CHECK THIS BADGE, SOLDIER.
GOTTEN AWAY? YOU ENSURED ME THAT HE NEVER FAILS!
BUT, EVIDENTLY, I DO! SO, HAVE YOU CHECKED?
HERE IT IS, SIR.
SUPERVISORY INSTITUTE STARCORP. HERE ARE NAMES AND ADDRESSES.
GOOD. LET ME READ IT.
SO? WHY THAT FACE?
THERE'S A NAME THAT I KNOW HERE.
IT BELONGS TO A... CURIOUS RECRUIT.

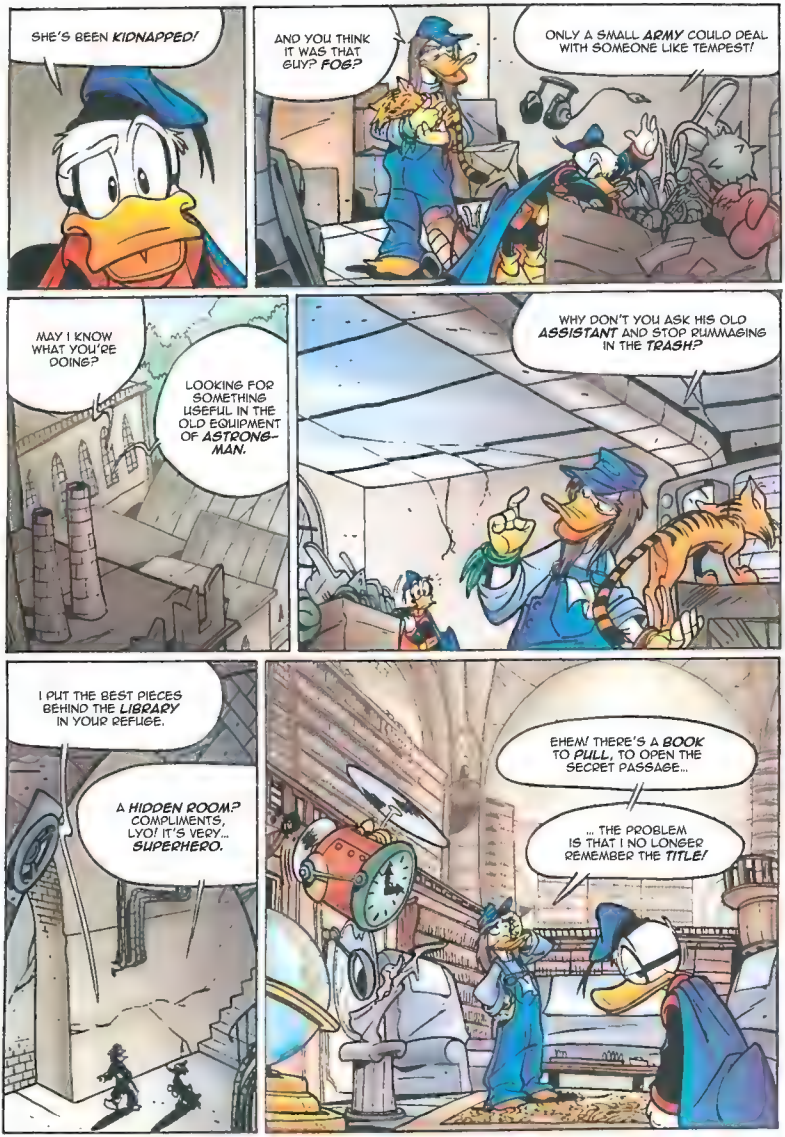
"TOO CURIOUS..."
TEMPEST GALE!
AH, IT'S YOU, DONALD! WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR UNIFORM?
EHEM! AN ACCIDENT! SHOULD I REQUEST A NEW ONE?
I'LL TAKE CARE OF IT. DO YOUR SHIFT IN CIVILIAN CLOTHES.
GOOD! ARE YOU LOOKING FOR TEMPEST? SHE HASN'T ARRIVED YET?
NO! I'LL TRY CALLING HER AT HOME. SHE'S BEEN STRANGE LATELY.
COME ON, BLOOM! YOU KNOW SHE'S SMART! SHE MUST HAVE HER REASONS AND...
... AND, WHO KNOWS, YOU MAY EVEN FIND THEM VERY INTERESTING, MORTIMER!

I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE REFERRING TO AND I'M NOT INTERESTED, FITZROY! I HAVE TO GO!
AS YOU WISH, BOSS! WE'LL TALK ABOUT IT LATER...
OR, I COULD TALK RIGHT NOW WITH YOU, DONALD. AND DISCUSS PLEASE CATERING.
?
EXPLAIN YOURSELF. AND DO IT FAST!
FOR STARTERS, I'LL USE A SINGLE WORD. MICRO-CASSETTE!
I GET IT! YOU RECORDED YESTERDAY'S CONVERSATION ON THE ROOF.
OF COURSE! THERE'S NOTHING COMPROMISING IN TEMPEST'S SAD STORY...
... BUT SHE STILL HAS AN UNCLEAR PAST. DISHONOR. SHAME...
GET TO THE POINT! WHAT DO YOU WANT FROM ME?
I JUST WANT YOU TO GET OUT OF THE WAY, DUCK!
I WANT MORTIMER BLOOM'S RANK!

YOU'RE JUST TOO NICE TO MORTIMER! AND THAT DOESN'T HELP MY ASCENT...
HEY!
GOTCHA!
GIVE IT TO ME NOW!
WHAT? YOU OF ALL PEOPLE WEREN'T EXPECTING A DIRTY TRICK?
WHERE IS IT? WHERE DID YOU PUT IT?
DON'T TRY TO SEARCH ME! I'M NOT A SHOPLIFTER OF THE MALL!
AND I ALSO DARE YOU TO FIND THE POCKET IN THE DOUBLE BOTTOM OF MY CAP!
YOU WON'T LISTEN, EH? TOO BAD FOR TEMPEST, SCOUNDREL!
SS

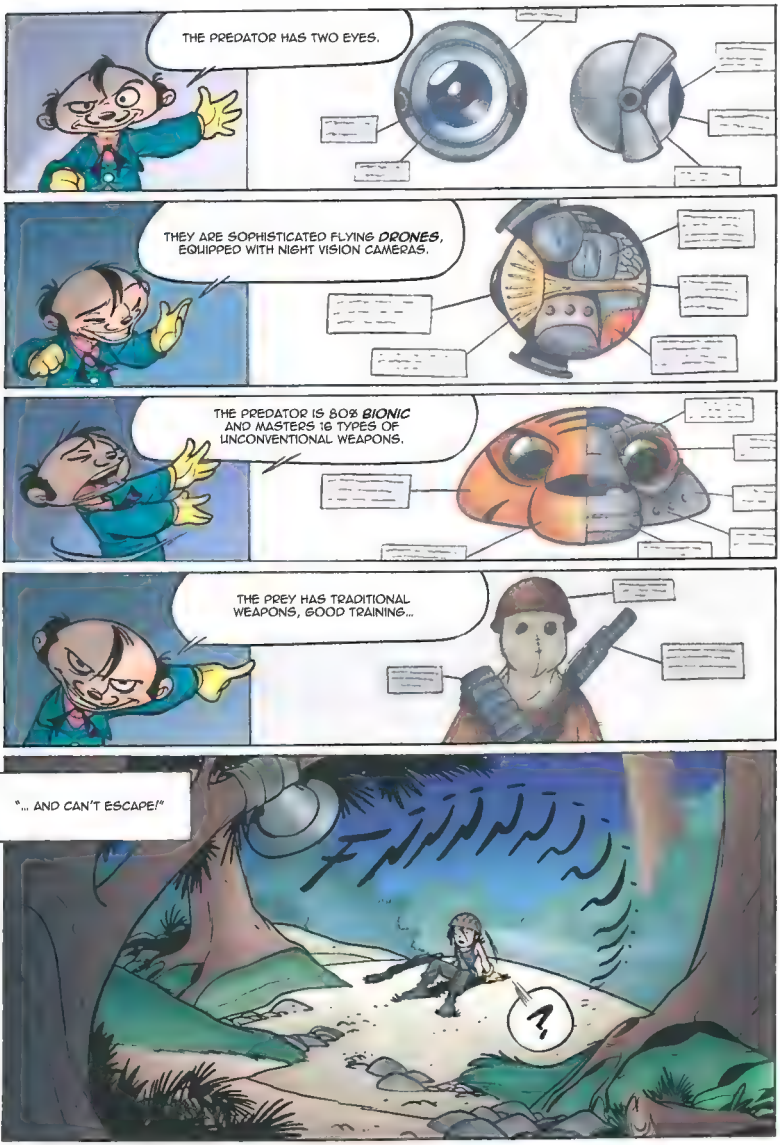

DONALD! CAN YOU COME HERE FOR A SECOND?
SURE! ALTHOUGH I SHOULD START MY SHIFT WITH TEMPEST AND...
THAT'S JUST IT! YOUR PARTNER IS COMPLETELY IMPOSSIBLE TO FIND!
HUH? EVEN BY PHONE?
YEAH. SINCE YOU DON'T HAVE A UNIFORM, I'LL REPLACE YOU.
EHEM! YES! BUT I FIND IT A LITTLE IRREGULAR.
TEMPEST IS ALSO BEHAVING... IRREGULAR, BUT I WANT TO AVOID HAVING HER REPORTED...
"THAT'S WHY I ORDER YOU TO GO TO HER HOME AND REASON WITH HER..."
THERE MUST BE A MISTAKE! THIS ADDRESS DOESN'T CORRESPOND TO ANY HABITATION!
UFO
UFO


HELLO, SAILOR! LOOKING FOR SOMEONE?
A FRIEND! TEMPEST GALE! BUT SHE CAN'T LIVE HERE!
SHE DOES IN FACT LIVE THERE! ON OLD UFO! I SOLD IT TO HER FOUR YEARS AGO...
?
THAT GIRL NEVER CEASES TO SURPRISE ME.
I SHOULDN'T HAVE GIVEN IT TO HER. SHE'S ALRIGHT, BUT ALWAYS MAKES SUCH A RACKET...
YOU HAVE TO UNDERSTAND THAT SHE PLAYS IN A BAND.
THAT DOESN'T JUSTIFY CERTAIN SCREAMS, LIKE THOSE OF LAST NIGHT!
ULP! WHAT HAPPENED IN HERE?

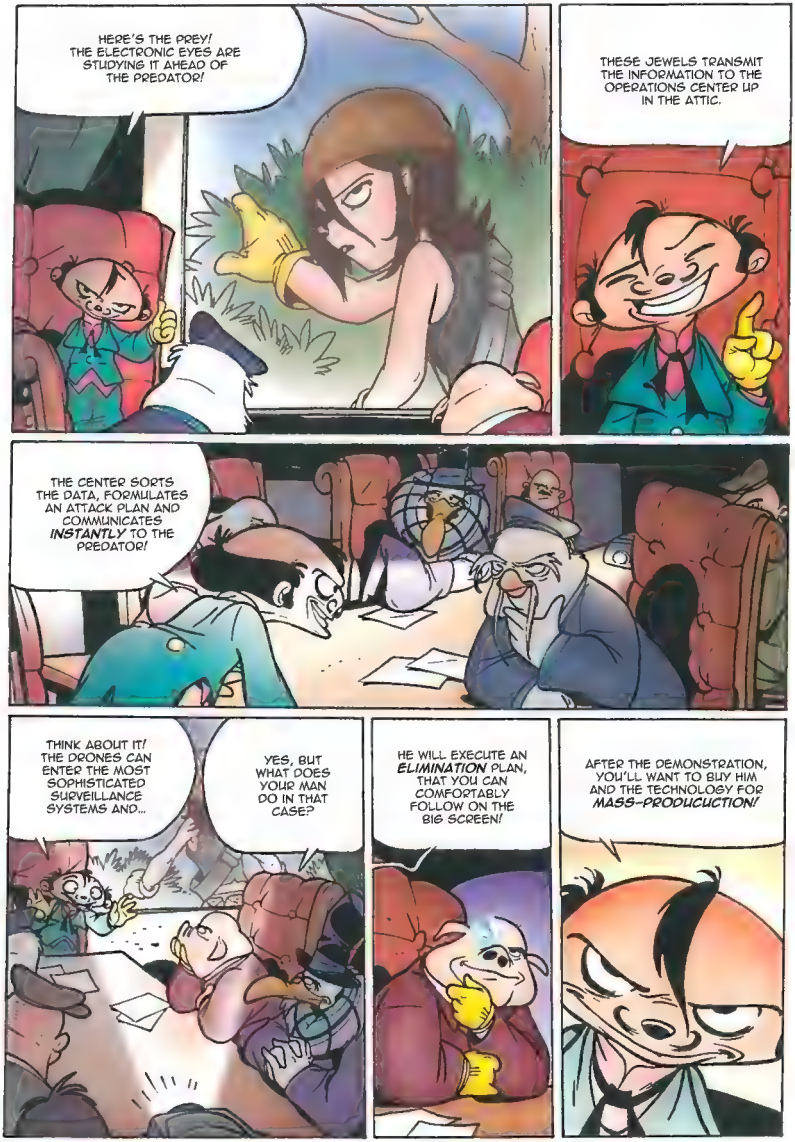

SHE'S BEEN KIDNAPPED!
AND YOU THINK IT WAS THAT GUY? FOG?
ONLY A SMALL ARMY COULD DEAL WITH SOMEONE LIKE TEMPEST!
MAY I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING?
LOOKING FOR SOMETHING USEFUL IN THE OLD EQUIPMENT OF ASTRONO-MAN.
WHY DON'T YOU ASK HIS OLD ASSISTANT AND STOP RUMMAGING IN THE TRASH?
I PUT THE BEST PIECES BEHIND THE LIBRARY IN YOUR REFUGE.
A HIDDEN ROOM? COMPLIMENTS, LYO! IT'S VERY... SUPERHERO.
EHEM! THERE'S A BOOK TO PULL, TO OPEN THE SECRET PASSAGE...
... THE PROBLEM IS THAT I NO LONGER REMEMBER THE TITLE!

HERE IT SAYS SECRET PASSAGE! IS THIS IT?
AH! I FORGOT I HAD WRITTEN IT DOWN! CONVENIENT, ISN'T IT?
"THUS, TO AVOID WASTING TIME..."
ARE YOU SURE THIS STUFF STILL WORKS?
I'VE PERSONALLY OVERHAULED IT, WITH SOPHISTICATED TECHNIQUES!
WELL, OVERHAUL THESE NIGHT VISION GOGGLES BETTER!
SOME DUCT TAPE WILL DO...
WHAT'S WRITTEN HERE ON THIS PLATE? DEFECT... DETRAC...
DETECTOR! YOU HAVE TO GET INTO MORANDO'S ESTATE ON GROUND, RIGHT?
AFTER MY SHORT VISIT WITH THE DUCKMOBILE, FOG MAY HAVE ACTIVATED THE ANTI-AIRCRAFT ARTILLERY.
GOOD! THAT CAN HELP YOU IDENTIFY ANY HIDDEN CAMERAS IN THE FOREST.
THANKS FOR EVERYTHING, LYO! BUT, BEFORE I GO, I HAVE TO ASK YOU ONE LAST FAVOR...

I HAVE TO ASK YOU ONE *LAST FAVOR*, GENTLEMEN...
ENJOY THE BUFFET ONLY AFTER THE *DEMONSTRATION!* THANK YOU!
PLEASE CATERING! THEY ORGANIZED MY LAST RELEASE PARTY!
MINE TOO! WAS THE CLOWN WITH THE SEAL THERE?
EVERYTHING'S READY, MR. MORANDO. SHALL WE TURN OFF THE LIGHT?
YES! CERTAIN POTENTIAL BUYERS ARE GROWING IMPATIENT.
COLLEAGUES! FRIENDS! I HAVEN'T GATHERED YOU HERE TO TELL YOU THE USUAL WEAPONS, BUT TO SHOW YOU A *REVOLUTIONARY PROTOTYPE!*
IT'S WITH GREAT PRIDE THAT I PRESENT THE *PREDATOR!*
THE FIRST, TRUE *SUPER SOLDIER* OF THE FUTURE!


THE PREDATOR HAS TWO EYES.
THEY ARE SOPHISTICATED FLYING DRONES, EQUIPPED WITH NIGHT VISION CAMERAS.
THE PREDATOR IS 80% BIONIC AND MASTERS 16 TYPES OF UNCONVENTIONAL WEAPONS.
THE PREY HAS TRADITIONAL WEAPONS, GOOD TRAINING...
"... AND CAN'T ESCAPE!"
?

WHERE AM I? WHAT IS THIS PLACE?
THOSE GUYS ON THE UFO DRESSED IN BLACK... HIT THE BACK OF MY NECK...
THAT SOUND AGAIN... WE USED IT IN SEADUCKS, TO START THE EXERCISES!
FFFFFFFF...
BUT WHERE DID THEY GO? AND WHY AM I HARNESSED LIKE THIS?
UH OH! LOOKS LIKE I'M NOT ALONE...
FRUSH
WHATEVER'S GOING ON, I THINK IT'S BETTER TO GET OUT OF HERE!


HERE'S THE PREY! THE ELECTRONIC EYES ARE STUDYING IT AHEAD OF THE PREDATOR!
THESE JEWELS TRANSMIT THE INFORMATION TO THE OPERATIONS CENTER UP IN THE ATTIC.
THE CENTER SORTS THE DATA, FORMULATES AN ATTACK PLAN AND COMMUNICATES *INSTANTLY* TO THE PREDATOR!
THINK ABOUT IT! THE DRONES CAN ENTER THE MOST SOPHISTICATED SURVEILLANCE SYSTEMS AND...
YES, BUT WHAT DOES YOUR MAN DO IN THAT CASE?
HE WILL EXECUTE AN *ELIMINATION* PLAN, THAT YOU CAN COMFORTABLY FOLLOW ON THE BIG SCREEN!
AFTER THE DEMONSTRATION, YOU'LL WANT TO BUY HIM AND THE TECHNOLOGY FOR *MASS-PRODUCUCTION!*

LOOK HOW THE PREY RUNS. IT DOESN'T KNOW IT'S DOOMED.
BAH! THE OPERATIONS CENTER IS SELF-SUFFICIENT. WHAT ARE WE DOING IN THIS ATTIC?
WE'RE GUARDS AND WE GUARD! WHY, YOU BORED?
A LITTLE! LOOK HERE, THERE'S A CD! AND ALSO A VIDEO RECORDER!
DON'T TOUCH! ALL THE MACHINERY IS CONNECTED TO THE BIG SCREEN IN THE MEETING ROOM.
BUT IT'S ALSO IN CONTACT WITH THE PREDATOR, RIGHT?
SO WHAT?
WE COULD PUT IN A LITTLE BACKGROUND MUSIC! HE HE!
YEAH! WE'LL HEAR IT ALL THE WAY UP HERE!
I'M SORRY, BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO WAIT YOUR TURN!

IF I UNDERSTAND WELL, THE SUPERACCESSORIZED GUY WHO ATTACKED ME THE OTHER NIGHT HAS IT IN FOR TEMPEST!
OF COURSE, THEY'RE BOTH IN MORANDO'S ESTATE! BUT WHERE, EXACTLY?
THERE'S A SMALL SCREEN TO THE RIGHT. A SATELLITE FOLLOWS THEIR EVERY MOVE.
FOG, RIGHT?
IN WEAPONS AND BONES, DUCK AVENGER!

PANT! PANT! PANT...
HERE WE GO! THIS CLEARING WILL DO!
WHOEVER'S FOLLOWING ME, HE'S *INCREDIBLY FAST!* IT WILL BE BETTER TO CONFRONT HIM!
SHAAA
WHAT THE...
- - -
KRA
KPOW
TWIIING
TWIIING
NO! NO! GRRR!

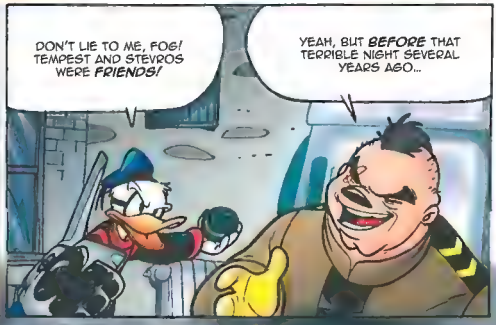
YOUR SUPERHUMAN MISSED THE TARGET, MORANDO!
EHEM... HE'S JUST *PLAYING!* SOON HE'LL GET SERIOUS!
AT LEAST I *HOPE!* WHERE DID THAT INCAPABLE FOG GO?
TELL ME, HERO. WHAT'S YOUR RELATIONSHIP WITH TEMPEST GALE?
WE'RE FRIENDS. ORDER YOUR SOLDIERS TO STAY AWAY.
RELAX! WE DON'T WANT TO SCARE THE BUYERS DOWN BELOW...
HOW THOUGHTFUL. YOU SAYING THEY MIGHT HEAR THE *BANG*, IF I BLOW UP *THIS?*
IT'S A *BLUFF!* THAT'S NOT A BOMB.
YOU WANT A PRACTICAL TEST OR HAVE YOUR MEN LEAVE THE ATTIC?

IT LOOKS LIKE A LOT OF THINGS, BUT IT COULD ACTUALLY BE AN IMPROVISED EXPLOSIVE DEVICE!
IF NOTHING ELSE, ASTRONGMAN'S PULSE DETECTOR HAS ITS USES!
ALRIGHT, LET'S TALK.
GOOD, FOG. WITH ONE MOVE YOU SEND AWAY YOUR MEN...
... BUT IT ALSO GIVES TIME TO PLACE THE SNIPERS ON THE ROOF.
OKAY! TELL ME ABOUT STEVROS!
HEAR, HEAR! YOU AND TEMPEST MUST REALLY BE... INTIMATE!
STEVROS, ALSO KNOWN AS "THE CAT". WHEN WAS THE LAST TIME I SAW HIM? AH YES!
RIGHT NOW, HE'S PURSUING YOUR FRIEND!
?

WIIIIIIINN

HE'S HIDING IN THE DARKNESS, RIGHT OVER THERE! BUT WHO IS HE? AND WHAT DOES HE WANT FROM ME?

HE WANTS REVENGE!


DON'T LIE TO ME, FOG! TEMPEST AND STEVROS WERE FRIENDS!
YEAH, BUT BEFORE THAT TERRIBLE NIGHT SEVERAL YEARS AGO...

"THE NIGHT WHEN A FRIGHTENING EXPLOSION DAMAGED THE LABORATORIES OF CRIOSPHER INDUSTRIES..."
CRR!
"IT WAS STEVROS WHO CAUSED IT, A FEW INSTANTS BEFORE. IT WASN'T EASY TO CAPTURE HIM."

"AFTER THAT INCIDENT, MORANDO'S SCIENTISTS WERE ABLE TO SAVE STEVROS..."
"... AND TRANSFORMED HIM INTO HISTORY'S FIRST BIONIC WARRIOR: THE PREDATOR!"
IN ORDER TO BE MENTALLY CONDITIONED, HE NEEDED A SCAPEGOAT!
TEMPEST!
THAT'S RIGHT! IT TOOK ME YEARS TO CONVINCE HIM OF HIS COLLEAGUE'S INFIDELITY!
"WHILE DISCOVERING HIS NEW FACULTIES, THE PREDATOR FOCUSED HIS ANGER ON HER!"
"HIS CONFUSED MIND ONLY REGISTERED THIS: TEMPEST HAD LEFT HIM ALONE!"
"ALONE!"
"ALONE!"

AREN'T YOU AFRAID THAT TEMPEST WILL NOW REVEAL THE TRUTH TO STEVROS?
EVEN IF SHE HAD *TIME* TO TELL HIM, I *DOUBT* HE WOULD UNDERSTAND.
SO YOU *BETRAYED* SEADUCKS JUST TO HAVE MORANDO EMPLOY YOU.
THAT WAS THE PRIZE FOR *SELLING OUT* MY BEST SOLDIER.
YOU WANT TO ASK ME WHY I DID IT OR DO YOU WANT TO SEE MY PAYCHECK?
NO THANKS! I'VE SEEN AND HEARD *ENOUGH!*
LOOK OUT!
B-BUT... THE BOMB DIDN'T EXPLODE?
OH, SORRY! HOW DISTRACTED I AM...
IS THIS GOOD?
KRAAK!

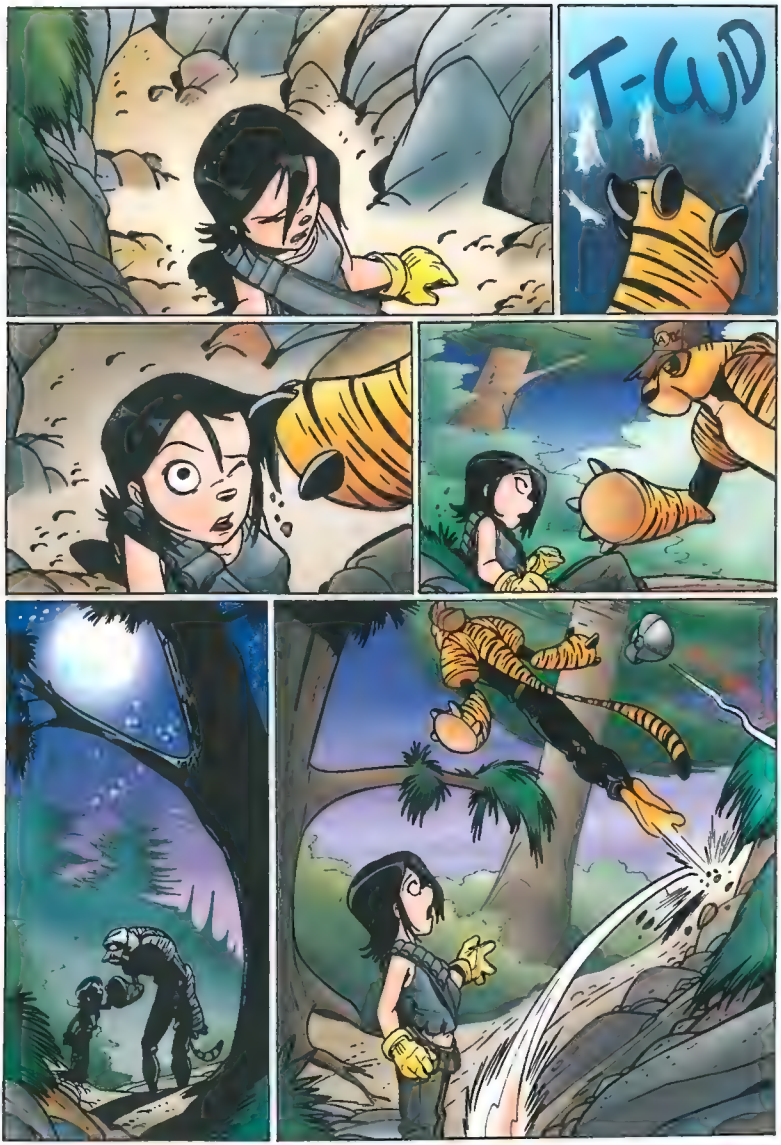
AN EXPLOSION! GUNFIRE!
KPOW
KPOW
KPOW
THE POLICE!
STOP! WHERE ARE YOU GOING? EVERYTHING'S UNDER CONTROL!
BRAAAP
BRAAAP
KPOW
KPOW
EVERYTHING'S UNDER CONTROL, TEMPEST! TAKE A DEEP BREATH!
ONE THIS IS CERTAIN, THIS ISN'T A SEADUCKS EXERCISE.
BUT IT'S EQUALLY SURE THAT I'M NOT AN EASY TARGET.
TUNK
KPOW

GOOD! I'VE LOCATED HIM. NOW I JUST HAVE TO GET HIM FROM BEHIND AND...
FRUSH
NOTHING PERSONAL, WHOEVER YOU ARE!
BRAAAP
BRAAAP
OH NO!
BUAZZZZRRR!

WACK
THUMP
SLASH
W-WAIT! W-WHY? WHAT HAVE I DONE TO YOU?
STEVROS?

BRAAP
BRAAP
STOP! CEASE FIRE!
K-POW
K-POW
THAT DUCK IS BARRICADED IN THE ATTIC, SIR!
EXACTLY! SHOOTING IS USELESS! BRING A BAZOOKA!
THESE WILL STAY GOOD FOR A FEW MINUTES. THE PROBLEM IS THOSE ON THE ROOF.
TWIIIN
TWIIIN
I DON'T HAVE TIME TO TAKE CARE OF THEM, I HAVE TO SAVE TEMPEST!
THE SOLDIERS SAID THAT THIS MACHINERY IS IN AUDIO-VIDEO CONTACT WITH THE PREDATOR...
... AND I STILL HAVE AN ACE IN MY SLEEVE. ACTUALLY, IN MY CAP'S DOUBLE BOTTOM!

I HAVE TO SEND STEVROS THE IMAGES RECORDED BY FITZROY...
CLUNK
WAIT! DON'T YOU RECOGNIZE ME?
... AND I HAVE TO DO IT NOW!
REWIND
I'M TEMPEST! I'M...
ATK


T-WD

SBRAAANG
NO TRACE OF THE DUCK AVENGER, SIR!
HE ESCAPED! HE OVERWHELMED THE MEN ON THE ROOF!
FOB! DO YOU REALIZE WHAT YOU'VE DONE?
I'VE SCARED YOUR CLIENTS. SO WHAT? YOU'LL FIND OTHERS.
YOU'VE DONE MUCH MORE. THE PBI ARE BURSTING INTO MY ESTATE!
WHAT? WHO COULD HAVE CALLE...
FUZZZ FUZZZ
?
?

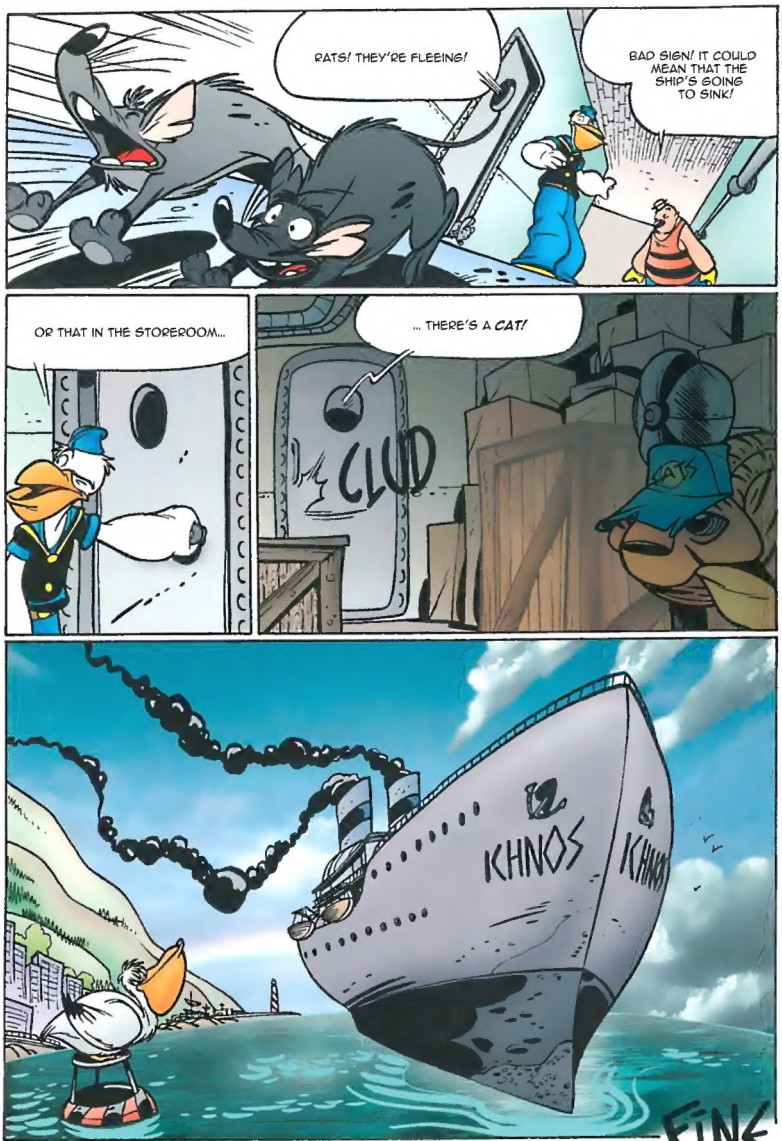
THE PREDATOR'S EYE! W-WHAT DOES IT WANT? WHY IS IT FRAMING US?
I.. DON'T KNOW...
FUZZZ. FUZZZ
SHAAA
HE HAS IT IN FOR ME! THE PREDATOR'S LOOKING FOR ME!
STAY AWAY! GO! GET OFF ME!
HELP ME, FOB! DO SOMETHING!
DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND YET? HE HAS IT IN FOR BOTH OF US!
NOW, WE ARE HIS PREY...
... AND THERE'S NO PLACE WE CAN ESCAPE.
FUZZZzzz

THAT'S IT?
NOT EXACTLY. FOG AND MORANDO GOT OUT OF IT BY SURRENDERING THEMSELVES TO THE PBI.
GOOD! THAT ANONYMOUS CALL YOU ASKED ME TO MAKE WAS HELPFUL!
"I TOLD YOUR FRIEND, MALICE STURLING, THAT YOU HAD INTRUDED ON MORANDO'S PRIVATE PROPERTY."
PBI
MALICE STURLING
I HAVE A FEELING THAT STURLING CONSIDERS ME A THREAT TO THE PUBLIC.
MANY THINK SO, ULTIMATELY. YOU WERE TALKING ABOUT FOG AND MORANDO...
"YEAH! IN ORDER TO BE LOCKED UP IN AN ARMORED CELL, THEY DECIDED TO SPILL THE BEANS RIGHT AWAY..."
PBI
"THEY WERE LUCKY. THE PREDATOR MUST NOT HAVE REACHED THEM IN TIME."

AND YOUR FRIEND?
SHE'S FINE. I PERSONALLY TOOK HER BACK TO HER HOME.
SHE WAS CONFUSED AND EXHAUSTED, BUT I'M SURE SHE'LL SOON RECOVER.
IT'S FUNNY! FOG WAS CONVINCED THAT STEVROS WOULDN'T LISTEN TO THE TRUTH.
FORTUNATELY, SOME BAD GUYS DON'T KNOW HOW TO INTERPRET HUMAN NATURE.
"YEAH, FORTUNATELY..."
AND THAT'S ALL, MORTIMER.
I'M SORRY I HAD TO SHOW YOU THIS *RECORDING*.
IN FACT, I SEE YOU SPURT SORROW FROM EVERY PORE.

DONALD TOOK THE ORIGINAL TAPE, BUT I HAD MADE A COPY.
I DON'T LIKE SPEAKING ILL OF COLLEAGUES, BUT YOU REALIZE THAT TEMPEST...
SHE'S VERY GOOD!
P-PARDON?!
YOU HEARD ME. SHE'S TOUGHER THAN I THOUGHT.
BUT... YOU HEARD IT TOO! SHE HAS A PAST THAT'S AT THE VERY LEAST... DOUBTFUL!
OBVIOUSLY, YOU DON'T KNOW THE CHOSEN CORPS OF SEADUCKS.
THEY ARE REALLY PREPARED PEOPLE. EVEN I TRIED TO JOIN THEM, IN MY TIME.
I'LL IMMEDIATELY PUT HER AMONG THE CANDIDATES FOR MY SUCCESSION. THANK YOU, FITZROY.

MEOW!
YES, TUBBY! THE SUN RISES ONCE AGAIN AND I ASK MYSELF THE SAME QUESTIONS FROM YESTERDAY...
"WHAT ARE EVERETT DUCKLAIR AND HIS DAUGHTER JUNIPER DOING RIGHT NOW?"
"I WONDER WHERE KORINNA IS AND IF, ONE DAY, I'LL HAVE TO DEAL WITH HER AGAIN..."
BUT, AT THIS MOMENT, I WONDER ABOVE ALL WHERE STEVROS, THE CAT, WENT!
"YOU KNOW WHAT, TUBBY? I LIKE TO THINK THAT HE'S RETURNED HOME..."


RATS! THEY'RE FLEEING!
BAD SIGN! IT COULD MEAN THAT THE SHIP'S GOING TO SINK!
OR THAT IN THE STOREROOM...
... THERE'S A CAT!
CLUD
KHNOS
KHNOS
FINE